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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1828 and is now in its one hundred and thirty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with few exceptions, has been published every day since its first issue. It is a large paper, containing about 12 columns of text, and is published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. It is a valuable source of information to the community, and its circulation is large.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 255, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Beakham, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees—Robert D. Wilkey, Commander; Charles S. Grinnell, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAGON, No. 679, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dancy, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allen, President; Patrick P. Ryan, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. H. Carey, President; Catherine Carey, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 3—President, Mrs. Catherine O'Brien, Secretary, Mrs. Adam Thompson. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. Catherine Carey, Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Schuler, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVEY DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey, James G. Walsh, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

GRAN LODGE, No. 167—John Kyle, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was largely devoted to a consideration of various highway improvements. Three road widening or extension were considered and two commissions were appointed to look into the conditions and report.

City Solicitor Levy presented a decree appropiating a commission to survey the proposed widening of Third street and reach an agreement with the owners as to the damages to be done to their property. The survey is to begin at the north side of Van Zandt avenue so that the road shall be of a uniform width of fifty feet. The commissioners named are Lewis Brown, Jeremiah A. Sullivan and William S. Rogers.

The proposition to extend Narragansett avenue across the dump to Wellington avenue was also considered and a decree was adopted creating a commission to survey this extension and estimate the expense. The commission consists of Eugene C. O'Neill, Patrick J. Morgan, and Thomas H. Reagan.

The proposed extension of Bateman avenue was referred back to the original commission appointed some time ago, for a further report.

The regular weekly payroll and some bills were approved. Petitions for refund of taxes were referred to the assessors. A few minor licenses were granted, and a claim for damages under the dog law was approved. A petition asking for repairs to Hoffman place was referred to the street commissioner with power to act.

The Young Men's Republican Club will hold its sixth annual dinner at Realty Hall on the evening of Friday, October 22nd. These dinners have always been the crowning feature of the fall campaign and the demand for tickets generally exceeds the supply. More persons could be accommodated if a larger hall could be secured, but the attendance is limited strictly to the size of the accommodations. Governor Pothier will be present and will speak at the dinner this year, and there will be other prominent speakers from out of town.

The house committee of the Massachusetts Club has arranged another illustrated lecture in the series that it has been running for some months. Dr. W. H. Tolman, Director of the New York Museum of Safety and Sanitation, will be the speaker next Monday evening. This lecture is free to members and their friends.

William Ellery Chapter.

The annual meeting of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held in the Senate chamber of the old State House on Tuesday evening with a large attendance. Various annual reports and communications were received, showing the order to be in a flourishing condition.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows, the committee being appointed by the new Regent: Regent—Mrs. J. Alton Barker. Vice Regent—Miss Elizabeth H. Swinburne.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. Harry H. Lawton.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Walter C. Goffe.

Treasurer—Mrs. James E. Anthony. Historian—Mrs. William R. Howard. Registrar—Mrs. Harvey J. Lockrow. Director for Executive Board—Mrs. William D. Sayer, Miss Sophia Stearns, Miss Edith May Tilley, Mrs. Thomas P. Peckham, Miss Jennie Davis, Mrs. Edmund J. Tanner.

Nominating Chairman—Miss Susan W. Swinburne, Mrs. R. Hammett Tilley, and Mrs. John A. Young.

Auditing Chairman—Miss Elizabeth B. Smith; Mrs. Annie M. Underwood. Program, Chairman—Mrs. John P. Sanborn; Mrs. Charles S. Landers, Mrs. William H. Langley.

Prize Essay—Chairman, Mrs. T. A. Lawton; Mrs. Edwin P. Robinson, Mrs. David T. Plunkett.

Entertainment—Chairman, Mrs. Frank W. Merrill; Mrs. Edmund J. Tanner; Mrs. Harry A. Tuttle; Mrs. Walter C. Goffe; Mrs. James R. Crowley; Mrs. Philip Stevens.

Ways and Means—Chairman, Mrs. George W. Barlow; Mrs. Sarah Clark; Mrs. Elizabeth Bryer; Mrs. Philip Wilbur; Miss Jennie Davis; Mrs. Robert C. Ebbes.

Patriotic Educational—Chairman Mrs. Clara E. Dennis; Mrs. Norman Whitney; Mrs. Howard G. Ward.

The retiring Regent, Miss Edith May Tilley, was presented with a handsome locket and chain by the new Regent in behalf of the chapter.

Total Voters.

The voting lists for Newport, which have just been printed at the MERCURY Office and posted by order of the board of aldermen contain 5519 names. In the first ward there are 1041 names; in the second, 1073; in the third, 1077; in the fourth, 963; and in the fifth, 1002.

The various wards are divided as follows, with reference to real estate, personal property, and registry voters:

Wards	R. E.	P. P.	Registry
1st	310	506	225
2nd	560	638	278
3rd	284	648	254
4th	302	468	193
5th	383	467	102

Total 1839 2542 1183

It will be seen from the above that the personal property voters are almost one-half the total voting population of the city. The largest ward in the city is the second and the smallest is the fourth. The largest personal property list is in the third ward and the smallest real estate list is in the same ward.

Quite a number of these names are on both the personal property and the registry lists, and will have to come off one of them before election.

There is one thing the personal property tax payer must bear in mind this year and that is that he must pay his taxes himself. Under a ruling of the Supreme Court in a Pawtucket case the taxes cannot be paid in a lump by the party leaders as heretofore. Each man must pay his own taxes, or authorize some one to pay them.

Columbus Day.

The observance of Columbus Day took place on Sunday and Tuesday last, when the Knights of Columbus and the Italian residents celebrated the day for the first time in Newport. On Sunday Newport Council, Knights of Columbus, held a large street parade through the principal streets of the city, and afterward attended special services at St. Joseph's Church. On Tuesday evening, the Knights of Columbus held a grand ball at Masonic Hall, and the attendance was very large. Refreshments were served during the evening. On the same evening the Italian societies of the city held a large street parade, headed by the Newport Military Band and escorted Mayor Boyle, the members of the board of aldermen, and the Newport delegation in the General Assembly to Music Hall, where addresses were made and refreshments were served. The celebration was a most creditable one and spoke volumes for the energy and ability of the Italian residents of Newport.

There have been two alarms of fire this week, but in neither case was the damage of any consequence. Box 62 was pulled Monday morning for a slight fire in the residence of Edward Wilson on Rosewater avenue, but the chemical wagon was able to handle it. Box 62 was struck again shortly before one o'clock Wednesday morning, but this time it was simply a false alarm. The police made a search for two soldiers who were believed to know something about the matter, but were unable to locate them.

Nominations Made.

REPUBLICAN CITY CONVENTION.

The Republican city convention for the nomination of candidates for the General Assembly and for the election of delegates to the State convention, was held on Monday evening. The convention was called to order by George W. Ritchie, chairman of the city committee, and John Mahan was elected temporary chairman and Abner L. Slocum temporary secretary. After a few vacancies among the delegates had been filled, the temporary organization was made permanent.

The following were elected delegates to the State convention to Providence:

First Ward—William Hamilton, Lewis H. Raymond, William S. Rogers.

Second Ward—Charles F. D. Fayerweather, William McLeod, George W. Wright.

Third Ward—Herbert Biles, Edward A. Sherman, Frederick P. Leo.

Fourth Ward—R. Livingston Beckman, William R. Robinson, Henry Reuter.

Fifth Ward—James McLeish, John Mahan, William W. Marvel.

William G. Landers was nominated for member of the State central committee.

A committee was appointed to prepare a list of nominations for the General Assembly and reported the following, the convention making the nominations unanimously:

For Senator—John P. Sanborn. For Representatives—Horace N. Hasard, Robert S. Franklin, R. Livingston Beckman, Robert Kerr.

DEMOCRATIC CITY CONVENTION.

The Democratic city convention was held on Tuesday evening, when nominations were made for members of the General Assembly. Chairman Jeremiah P. Mahoney of the city committee called the convention to order, and he was chosen chairman and Henry P. Probert secretary. A committee was appointed to prepare a list of nominations for General Assembly, and in a short time reported, but as one of the nominees declined to serve, it was necessary to amend the list. The nominations as reported and adopted finally by the convention were as follows:

For Senator—George H. Wilmarth. For Representatives—John J. Butler, Francis A. Keenan, Henry T. Harvey, Jr., and James H. Boyle.

Cambrian Glee Singers.

The first in the series of the Y. M. C. A. entertainment course was held in the new assembly hall on Mary street Thursday evening, there being a large attendance present, despite the fact that the evening was a stormy one. The audience was well repaid, for the concert given by the Cambrian National Glee Singers was one of the best ever presented in this city. Here is a body of men who are splendid singers and the audience readily sees that they enter earnestly into their work to please their hearers. Each number presented was excellent and there was liberal applause. Among the many excellent selections deserving of mention was the song by the leader, Mr. Richard Thomas, entitled "Good Night Beloved." He has a beautiful tenor voice with splendid enunciation. For an encore he sang "I'll Sing the Songs of Araby."

"Thora" by Mr. John Jones was another excellent song and deserved the hearty applause it received. Mr. John Davies sang "Bygone Love Song" and Mr. David Davies delighted the audience with the catchy sailor song, "Three for Jack." Each of these was finely rendered.

Mr. Brython Williams was one of the best soloists of the evening, singing "A Soldier Song." Mr. John Stephens easily captivated the audience by his solo, "The Songs My Mother Loved to Sing." He gave us an encore "Island of Dreams." Mr. William Lewis' song was the only classical one of the evening. It was entitled "O, Rudder than the Cherry," and from the applause given him it was plain that he had pleased his hearers. Mr. Anselm Morris sang a Spanish selection splendidly and for an encore gave a sea song. The duet by Messrs. Richard Thomas and John Davies proved one of the most enjoyable numbers on the program, their voices blending splendidly.

There was a great deal of favorable comment heard on the new hall, the decorative features being well blended and harmonious. It is well lighted and the stairways are broad and of good design.

Mr. Lorillard Spencer who had his foot amputated at the Newport Hospital some weeks ago, returned home this week. He is getting along as well as could be expected.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett arrived in New York this week for a short visit. He is expected to visit Newport before sailing for Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Hunt returned last evening from a two weeks vacation, a part of which was spent at Detroit.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, when routine business was transacted, janitors were elected, and provision was made for opening the evening schools.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for three weeks ending October 1 was 8,622, the average number being 8,494.1, the average daily attending 8,350.6, the percentage of attendance 95.6, the cases of tardiness 224, of dismissal 49.

Last year the total enrollment at the same time was 8,490. The gain is 125. An interesting feature of the total enrollment is the fact that the boys outnumber the girls by 78.

New permits to the number of 428 have been issued. Of these 162 are for the kindergarten, 144 for grade 1, and 122 for higher grades. This total is 23 larger than last October.

Luckily the new half-room of last year for grade IX was made a full room in September. Even with this increase in seating capacity the five rooms average 51 2-5 pupils. The new room for grade VIII has brought down the average per room from 52 to 43 pupils.

The opening of the Mumford has made it possible to remove from the assembly hall of the Coggeshall and Culvert and from the third floor of the Townsend four classes. There are, however, four classes on the third floor of the Coggeshall, one in the Thayer, and one in the end of a corridor in the Lenthal. The Carey has reached its limit, and as there is no seventh grade in this building the pupils crowd the pupils of the Lenthal out of their district and into the Coggeshall and Thayer. Even then, several pupils south of the Lenthal must go by their own school.

The Rogers shows a gain of 42 over the total registration for the whole of last year. Of this number, 215 are boys and 210 girls.

Of the 195 in grade IX who were given certificates for the Rogers, 163 have entered the school—this is 78 per cent. Calvert sent 79 per cent of its certificated pupils, and Coggeshall 76 per cent.

There were in school in September, 1908, 833 pupils who were older than the compulsory age for school attendance. This is 22 per cent, or more than one fifth, of the whole enrollment. The proportion for this year has not yet been reported.

The Board of Health has reported five cases of scarlet fever and four other children are excluded from school.

The report of Transit officer Topham contained the following: Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 301; number of cases of truancy (public), 10; parochial, 7; 17; number out for illness and other causes, 284; number of different children truant, 15; number found not attending school, 39; number sent to public schools, 25; number sent to parochial schools, 25; number of certificates issued to children over 15 years of age, under factory inspection law, 8.

I recommend the prosecution of John Ring of 10 Brimley street, for not attending school according to law.

The finance committee reported showing the balances in the several appropriations. The committee on buildings reported that repairs had been made as far as the money would allow.

Resolutions were adopted providing that on Monday evening, October 18, 1909, evening schools for men and women shall be opened for 20 weeks, to be divided as follows: The first term of ten weeks closing Wednesday, December 23, 1909, and the second term of ten weeks beginning January 3, 1910, and closing Friday, March 11, 1910, unless the attendance shall so fall off as to justify, in the opinion of the committee on evening schools, an earlier closing of said school.

Also that the elementary schools shall be in session on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week and that the following teachers be employed as needed, in the order given: Harry Alger, Jeanette H. Sweeney, Mary L. Brayton, Lillian J. Trager and Elizabeth B. Peckham, and that they receive \$1.57 per evening, with the exception of Miss Sweeney and Mr. Alger—Miss Sweeney to receive \$2 per evening and Mr. Alger \$3 per evening.

The mechanical drawing and book-keeping classes will be on Monday and Friday evenings, Mr. Campbell having the former and Mr. Brownell the latter. The free hand drawing will be on Wednesdays in charge of Miss Roderick, and the stenography and typewriting on Mondays and Fridays under Miss Counihan.

The special committee on sidewalks on Broadway was continued. The election of janitors was next taken up and the following were all elected, three of the salaries being an increase from last year.

Rogers—George H. Young, \$800; Francis W. King, \$550; Samuel C. Bailey, \$600.

Townsend and Cole—John H. Bennett, \$1,000; Maria Davlin, \$450.

Calvert—William H. Jones, \$650.

Culvert—Henry E. Hunt, \$700.

Carey—William Cash, \$700.

Cirke—Frank P. Gomes, \$650.

Coggeshall—Arnold H. James, \$800.

Coggeshall—Henry M. Young, \$700.

Crannston—James G. Swinburne, \$700.

Mumford—Daniel J. Ayler, \$700.

Lenthal—Francis G. Wyllie, \$700.

Parish—Catherine Casey, \$100.

Potter—Rowland O. Hammond, \$600.

Thayer—Joseph B. Pike, \$700.

Recent Deaths.

Albert Wiles.

Mr. Albert Wiles, who died in Newport last week, was an old and valued servant and friend of Hon. Daniel B. Fearing, having been in that family for over 45 years. He was a native of Cheltenham, England, and came to this country in the early fifties. He first established himself in business in Chicago, but during the great fire his business was entirely burned out and he escaped with only the clothes he stood in. He journeyed from Chicago to Cleveland on foot and there engaged with an English gentleman who brought him to the old Atlantic House in Newport, where he spent one season. His services being no longer required, he entered the employ of the late John Carter Brown, father of Mrs. W. Watts Sherman, and remained for a time in that family.

He next went with Sir Samuel Cunard, one of the founders of the Cunard Line, who then lived on Staten Island, and remained there for quite a time, but having formed a liking for Newport he was anxious to get back. He entered the service of Mr. Henry B. Fearing, father of Hon. Daniel B. Fearing, where he remained for over forty-five years, receiving a pension from Mr. Fearing about eight years ago.

He was of a bright and cheerful disposition, well educated, and possessed of a naturally witty manner. He was kindhearted to the extreme and was well liked by all who knew him.

Funeral services were held last Sunday and were largely attended, Mr. Fearing coming to Newport from a long distance in order to be present at the funeral.

Wedding Bells.

McLeod-Perry.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner S. Perry on Broadway was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday evening, when their daughter Josephine Stevens Perry was united in marriage to Dr. Norman Murray McLeod of Beverly, Mass., the ceremony being performed by Rev. James Austin Richards, late pastor of the United Congregational Church. The house was very attractively decorated for the occasion, white dahlia and palms being used extensively.

The bride was attractively gowned in white messaline, trimmed with princess lace, and her bouquet was of lilies of the valley. Her sister, Mrs. Henry V. Leclercq, was her only attendant, wearing pink and white chiffon and carrying a bouquet of pink dahlia. Mr. William McLeod, brother of the groom, was the best man, and the ushers were Roderick McLeod, Edward Gould Chase, Henry V. Leclercq, and H. Barkly Baker.

There was a short reception following the ceremony and later in the evening Dr. and Mrs. McLeod left for an automobile trip, and will make their residence in Beverly where Dr. McLeod is in practice.

William Barton Chapter.

Colonel William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Portsmouth, was formally instituted on Saturday afternoon last, and starts off with enthusiastic members and a promise of a successful growth. The prospective members of the new chapter, the officers of William Ellery Chapter, and Miss Elizabeth Swinburne, a former State Regent, enjoyed a luncheon at the rooms of the Newport Historical society by invitation of the State Regent, Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt. At its conclusion the guests proceeded to the Senate Chamber in the old State House, where Mrs. Lippitt formally organized Colonel William Barton Chapter, the first officers being as follows:

Regent—Miss Phoebe Coggeshall.

Vice Regent—Mrs. William P. Manchester.

Secretary—Miss Anne Amy.

Treasurer—Mrs. Seth DeBlois.

Registrar—Miss Helen Peckham.

Historian—Miss Evelyn Chase.

The new chapter was presented with a handsome gavel, made from the wood of the old William Ellery house, where William Ellery Chapter was organized nearly thirteen years ago, by Miss Edith May Tilley, Regent of the chapter.

The Vanderbilt coach Pioneer which had made the trip from New York in two days, arrived in Newport on schedule time last Saturday afternoon and proceeded to its destination at Oakland Farm. There was a large crowd on the street to witness the arrival, but many were disappointed, as the party went up Polham street to Bellevue avenue.

At the annual session of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island, Order of the Eastern Star, held in Providence this week, Miss Isabella Mahan of this city was elected Grand Warder.

Superior Court.

The Superior Court has devoted a large part of its time to a few cases, there having been two long trials this week. The appeal from the decision of the Probate Court in the Lillibridge case, which occupied the attention of the court the last of last week, was not finished until Tuesday morning, when the jury brought in a verdict sustaining the decision of the lower court, finding that the parties in question were legally married and that their children were legitimate.

Tuesday morning the criminal docket was considered. Charles Robinson was fined \$10 and costs. James H. Sullivan was put on probation. Ernest Miller was fined \$50 and costs. Addison Rose of Block Island was fined \$100 and costs. Thomas Baucher of Tiverton was given 9 months, and John Baker was given 60 days. A number of other cases were either discontinued by the State or defendants given to probation officer.

On Wednesday arguments were heard on the plea of abatement in the Badnelly case, counsel arguing that the indictment was defective on account of lack of qualifications of certain of the grand jurors. The court did not sustain the plea and the case was set for trial. The case of John T. Reagan vs. John Conneeny, a suit on book account, was tried by a jury and the verdict was for plaintiff for \$14.82. George F. Freeman was given one year in the Providence County Jail for breaking and entering in the night time.

The indictment against Joseph Badnelly was heard by a jury on Thursday and occupied the attention of the court on Thursday and Friday. The State was represented by Mr. Cross and the defense by Mr. Nolan, Alonzo Hart of Tiverton was foreman of the jury.

Arraigned for Murder.

The Fall River police on Friday arraigned in the District Court in that city two men charged with the murder of Amelia St. Jean, whose dismembered body was found in the Tiverton woods this week. Both pleaded not guilty and the cases were continued for ten days. The men were a chauffeur named Wilfred Theibault, and an "herb doctor" named Frank Hill.

Newporters have been active in unravelling the mystery connected with the finding of the dismembered body. Deputy Sheriff Frank L. DeBlois was the first officer on the scene and has had charge of the case by direction of the attorney general, Dr. Crocy and Dr. Sherman of this city with Dr. Stimson of Tiverton, performed the autopsy on Wednesday. A great deal of interest has been felt in Newport in regard to the case, and if it seems likely that the murder was performed in Rhode Island the trial of the murderers will take place in Newport.

Four Block Island fishermen, Horatio Allen, Frank Allen, Lovell Dickens, and Marshall Ball, had a narrow escape from death on Wednesday. They had gone out in a dory to spread their fishing net in a rough and choppy sea. After a portion of the net was overboard an unusually heavy sea struck and capsized the dory. The accident was seen from the Block Island Life Saving Station, and the life boat was put out, reaching the distressed men just in time. When pulled into the life boat two of the men were unconscious, but medical treatment brought them around all right. But for the prompt action of Captain Teal of the life saving crew all would certainly have been drowned.

The Mock Trial to be given at Masonic Hall on Monday evening under the auspices of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will furnish much amusement and entertainment for the audience. Prominent members of the chapter will fill the principal parts, and the rehearsals have shown them to be proficient as entertainers. A good mock court, properly carried out, is about the funniest thing going.

The tenants in the several buildings on the land recently purchased for the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. are beginning to move out, although it is understood that none of them have received definite instructions to vacate the property. The deeds have not yet been passed, but they are expected to be some time within the next month.

Mr. Harry Parsons Cross, assistant attorney general, who has been conducting the prosecution in a number of criminal cases before the Superior Court this week, received a threatening letter from the "Black Hand," which he turned over to the police department for investigation.

Rev. William B. Meenan has returned from the Hot Springs of Virginia and is much improved in health.

WAYS OF THE ORIENT.

Queer Ideas About Alleviating Bodily Suffering.

MAGIC CURES OF THE TURKS.

The Treatment to Which Crippled Children Are Subjected—Bunches of Garlic and Strings of Blue Beads as Panaceas Against All Kinds of Ills.

A stone strikes some part of the body of an oriental and inflicts a wound. The train of ideas that this accident would produce in his mind would run something like this: The stone is the cause of pain, the cause of the wound. It is the principal origin of the trouble. But the essence of every ailment is hidden, secret and therefore sacred. The stone becomes an awe-inspiring fetish. The wound is neglected. The fetish has to be propitiated. This simple illustration is borne out and supported by everyday experience which most of us encounter in the east.

Another instance may be derived from among the lower classes of the Greek population of Constantinople. A child falls and cuts his head. The first thought of the parent is to be sure not to wash and to bind up the wound, still less to call medical assistance, however grave the cut may turn out to be. This is always an afterthought, which very often comes so late that the help of a surgeon can prove of no use.

The first thing the father or mother of the injured child thinks of doing is to pour over the shoulder upon the place of the accident a libation of wine or sugared water and to whisper in performing this some mysterious formula supposed to possess supernatural efficacy against every form of evil.

The Moslems are addicted to the queerest practices for purposes of healing or alleviating bodily pain. A Turk, for instance, in distress or suffering from some disease, however severe, knows of no better remedy than to fix a piece of his dress, torn off with true oriental equality, to an iron bar of some saint's tomb or to drink water from a tumbler into which he has previously put a sheet of paper with writings from the Koran. Sometimes he will take a jar, the interior of which has been written all over with strange formulae and signs. He will then fill it with water, wait till these formulae and signs have been thoroughly dissolved and drink the singular solution with an absolute faith in its wonder-working efficacy.

Sheltered by the somber cypresses of the great Mohammedan cemetery at Soutari (the ancient Chrysopolis) on the Asiatic coast of the Bosphorus there stands in picturesque solitude the tomb of a horse. Every Friday afternoon Turkish mothers carry to that tomb their crippled children to be submitted by a select "khalifa" (priest) to an extraordinary course of treatment. These children are dragged, with their diseased limbs dangling over the hillock, from one end of the tomb to the other and then back again in the same fashion. The occult influence emanating from this hillock is supposed to be an all efficient panacea.

It is not difficult to trace in this case the crude, imperfect association of ideas. The horse has long been considered an emblem of vigor, typifying, as Ruskin says, "the dow and force of life." Hence the belief of the oriental, inherited, no doubt, from the Greeks, in the all conquering virtue and influence of occult and mysterious effluvia which are supposed to emanate constantly from a horse's tomb.

The wearing of a necklace of blue beads or of garle as a potent means of keeping away disease or of warding off the evil eye is quite a universal matter of sincere belief in the whole of Turkey. This superstition is shared, as is well known, by the lower classes of many a country in civilized eastern Europe. There, however, it is not so universal and flagrant as in the orient. There is scarcely a house in the Moslem, Greek and Armenian districts of the population of Constantinople which has not hanging above its entrance door a collection of garle and scarcely a least of toll which has not attached to some part of it a string of blue beads. Among the uneducated it is impossible to find an individual who does not pin absolute faith to the all healing power of such charms, especially of blue beads, which are supposed to be an unfailing panacea against every possible ill.

Less general is the belief in the east in the baleful influence of the planets Saturn and Mars upon the constitution of the human body, upon its four cardinal humors—blood, phlegm, yellow bile and black bile. These planets are considered by some orientals, especially in the far south, as the unmistakable causes of all sorts of ailments. Wee unto him who begins any work when Saturn or Mars is in the ascendant.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Temple.
"Yes, sir, I belong to the army of the unemployed."
"What a week's work!"
"No, I couldn't desert from the army."
"Then for present you're on a furlough."—Lockville Courier-Journal.

The Point of View.
"You sang of the key?" exclaimed the musical director reproachfully.
"Sir?" replied the young but naughty soprano.
"What you mean to say is that your orchestra occasionally failed to harmonize with my voice?"—Exchange.

A Limited Brother.
"What does you think of being up on high?"
"It's all right, I reckon, but you run a terrible risk of getting dizzy."—Atlantic Constitution.

No more own any more than he can carry in his own bear.—Chicago Tribune.

PURVEYORS TO ROYALTY.

Their Signs Constitute One of the Sights of London.

The American in London, on his first visit to that marvelous city, is struck by the number of signs over shops with the royal arms painted thereon and wondering that the tradesman in a purveyor to their majesties. Yet, when the matter is sifted, the number is not so large.

Officially, according to the London News, there are about 200 tradesmen in London who hold the royal warrant and are entitled to use the royal arms as a shop sign, with the accompanying words, "By royal appointment." The royal warrant has to be received, signed and sealed in due form; otherwise, if a tradesman styles himself a purveyor to a member of the royal family without this formal permission, he is guilty of an offense which is punishable by a fine not exceeding £20. Moreover, he is liable to a similar fine if he uses arms so nearly resembling the royal arms as to lead people to believe that he is carrying on his business under the authority of royalty. Several instances have occurred of the enforcement of these penalties.

The warrants are exhibited in the shop windows, headed by the royal arms and bearing the signature of the lord chamberlain, the comptroller of the royal household, the treasurer of the latter, or of the master of the horse, etc., according to the circumstances.

SMOKING A PIPE.

It is Said to Give the Face a Square Jawed Effect.

"There is one question I always ask a man who wants a job," remarked the business man who has to hire several hundred men for different positions each year.

"The question I always ask them is, 'Do you smoke a pipe much?' Of course the answers are various. Some of them smoke a pipe a great deal and others not at all.

"Why do I ask about the pipe? Well, not that I have the least interest in their habits or that I have any prejudice one way or another in the matter. The reason is that I want to know whether the formation of their lower jaws is natural or acquired.

"A man with a firm lower jaw is always a man of parts and of will. I say 'always'—anyway, most always. If he does not smoke a pipe his square jaw, back near where it hinges on to the upper one, is natural. If he is a pipe smoker the looks are deceiving, and I have to judge his caliber some other way.

"Pipe smokers always have strong muscles back on the face about the place a man stops when he makes the first stroke downward in shaving. These are the muscles that hold the jaws together. They often give a square jawed effect to a man who hasn't any square jaw characteristics. My men think I ask funny questions, but there's a reason."—New York Times.

British and German Physique.

Ten millions of our people inhabit dwellings inferior to the kennels provided for the hounds in a well managed hunt. The results of living in dwellings unfit for human habitation and the prevalence of a dietary scale from which English meat, bread and milk are excluded are fatal to successful rivalry with a virile and healthy race where agriculture is fostered for strategic reasons.

Having spent hours in watching the arrival of the early morning trains in Berlin and Hamburg, I am appalled with the contrast between the vigorous and well set up, broad chested and healthy looking clerks, brawny shopmen and stalwart laborers on the other side of the North sea and the champagne shouldered, cow backed, pigeon chested, lack luster trainfuls of men of the same classes landed at Liverpool street, Victoria and Charing Cross.

—Arnold White in London Work.

He Studied It.

H. Rider Haggard in "A Winter Pilgrimage" tells this anecdote:
"When I was a 'scurvy human boy' my father took me up the Rhine by boat with the hope and expectation that my mind would be improved by contemplating its lovely and historic banks. Worrying of this feat very soon, I slipped down to the cabin to enjoy one more congenial, that of 'Robinson Crusoe.' But some family traitor betrayed me, and, protesting even with tears that I hated rivers, I was dragged to the deck again. I have paid 6 shillings, shelled my justly indignant parent as he heaped me up the steamer stairs, 'for you to study the Rhine scenery, and, whether you like it or not, young man, study it you shall!'"

Much Married.

The following, taken from "Fanny's Diary," refers to a Dutchwoman who lived in the seventeenth century: "Towards the end of August I returned to Haarlem. They showed us a cottage where, they told us, dwelt a woman who had been married to her twenty-fifth husband and, being now a widow, was prohibited to marry in the future, yet it could not be proved that she had ever made away with any of her husbands, though the suspicion had brought her divers times into trouble."

Spiteful.

Dear Creature (speaking metaphorically)—That absurd Maud Forsyth can't see an inch beyond her nose.

The Other Dear Creature (speaking epigrammatically)—Perhaps she is dazzled by its brilliancy.

The public man needs but one patron.

—namely, the lucky moment.—Bolwer.

Drifted into It.

"Yes, I've managed to get into debt pretty goodly," said Kayliss.

"Indeed," remarked Wise. "I gave you credit for more sense than you seem to have."

"H'm! The trouble was that my tailor gave me credit for more dollars than I seem to have," said Kayliss.—Catholic Standard and Times.

BROKE IT GENTLY.

The Reason the Brakeman Quit Railroad For Awhile.

Danny Winarth was a brakeman. One day while his train was on a side-track at a town in Ohio another train that was doing some switching on the same track suddenly bumped into the engine on the rear platform of which Danny was standing, and he was severely bruised. He was taken to a local hospital, where it was found that his injuries were so serious as to necessitate his remaining several weeks for treatment. At the end of a month he surprised his mother at her home in Pittsburgh by walking into the house on crutches.

"Why, Danny," she exclaimed, "what is the matter? What has happened to you?"

"Why, I wrote and told you, mother," he answered with a grin.

"No, son, you didn't. All you wrote was that you were going to quit railroad for a while, that you had found something else to do and that it was an indoor job. You didn't say a word about getting hurt or anything of that kind."

"I surely did, mother. I told you what happened to me."

"You surely didn't!"

"How did I say I came to be staying in that town?"

"You said you happened to be caught there between trains."

"Well, I was."—Youth's Companion.

OUR MILLIONAIRES.

American Money Kings From a German Point of View.

In a satirical article entitled "The Natural History of American Millionaires" a writer in the Berliner Tageblatt says: "They all came to New York, Chicago or Philadelphia with one shirt and with one cent in the pocket of the only other garment. All served as bootblacks, errand boys or even in more humble positions and in the second week had saved enough to buy a waistcoat. After one month they appeared before their respective employers clad in new clothes and told them with imposing self confidence that the organization of their business was defective and required reorganization. A year later the boy has become a partner, in two years he has outstripped the former boss in wealth, and a year later he has grown smart enough to kill off the benefactor of other days. All American millionaires arise at 3 in the morning, eat and drink almost nothing, cease their work at midnight and allow only those to live whom they think are good enough to invite. Every dollar king founds a university, an opera, a museum or a picture gallery. Life becomes a burden to them when there are no more competitors in their branch worthy of destruction. Then they lie down and die of ennui."

Almost Heavenly.

"That is Saturn you see now," explains the astronomer, while the visitor to the observatory peers through the telescope at the mysterious orb with its rings and with its moons showing as little points of light.

"It's away off, isn't it?" asks the visitor.

"Oh, yes, Saturn is so far off that it requires thirty of our years to make the circuit around the sun."

"Thirty years?"

"Yes."

"My! Saturn must be pretty close to heaven."

"I couldn't say as to that."

"I should call it almost heavenly not to have to buy spring dresses and hats for my wife and daughters not more than once in thirty years."

For fear the visitor would have something to say about the summer engagements on Saturn being responsible for the rings, the astronomer quickly pointed the telescope toward Jupiter.—Chicago Post.

Doing a Man's Work.

The Widow Skinner has been twice bereaved, and she was telling me about her two husbands over a cup of tea.

"Boggs was the first," she said dreamily, "a ornery bound not used to get drunk and come home and lam-baste me all over the place. After Boggs died I married Skinner. He was a good for nothin', ornery critter not 'nd turn up full, and I'd lam him till he couldn't see."

She chuckled with quiet amusement.

"Well," said a listener, "the last was better than the first, at least."

But the widow shook her head.

"No, 'twasn't," she said. "I kinder got used to Boggs' little ways, and in Skinner's case I never cottoned to the idea of doin' a man's work about the house."—Exchange.

A MARRIAGE NOTICE.

The Modern One Sounded Quite Grand to the Old Lady.

Old Lady Goodyear laid down the paper with a sigh and looked over her spectacles at Grandfather Goodyear. "I feel quite ashamed when I remember our humble marriage notice," she said.

"Married, in the First Congregational church of Harborville, Abel Goodyear to Mary Lawton," chanted Grandfather Goodyear. "It read well, to my thinking."

"Yes, for those days, but not for present times," said his old wife. "You know, Anastasia Cummings's daughter Laura married a Toby, and their daughter has just married Sophy Leavitt's grandson. His mother, Sophy's child, married a Wilson."

"Well, what of all that?" inquired Grandfather Goodyear, rubbing his forehead in great confusion of mind.

"It's the fashion to keep all the family names," said Old Lady Goodyear, severely. "You Lear Low grand it sounds."

"Married, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Frederick Cummings, Toby, by Rev. Harold Lowden Kirkbright, Edith Saythe Cummings to George Bruce Leavitt-Wilson."

"Now, there's something for old Grandpa Bruce and Grandma Smythe to be proud of if they were alive."

"M'm!" said Grandfather Goodyear.—Youth's Companion.

SWINGING THE ARMS.

The Habit a Relic of the Time When Man Went on All Fours.

Sir Victor Horsley, lecturing before the Medical society of London, explained our habit of swinging the arms when walking, which he stated was quite unnecessary, as a relic of the days when we walked on all fours. Then we had to use arms as well as legs. Although their use serves no purpose when walking upright, we still keep on moving all four limbs alternately or in progression. Sir Victor set forth some new facts concerning the functions of the cerebellum, the mysterious and little understood hind part of the brain.

"Primarily the cerebellum must be regarded," said the lecturer, "as a sensory organ which has an important part in the correct performance of many of our automatic actions. Walking, standing and running are good examples of such actions, which cannot be accurately carried out without a normal, well balanced cerebellum. Newborn animals cannot stand. They sprawl, and before they can stand, walk or run they must acquire this power. For convenience in life this ability to stand must be secured without the animal having consciously to think what he is doing. The fully developed cerebellum supplies this power unconsciously."

In proof of this Sir Victor pointed out that the cerebellum of a full grown cat showed fully developed cells and fibers, whereas in newborn kittens the brain in the cerebellar portion is not yet organized into nerve tissues.—New York Times.

DIVING BELL SPIDERS.

Gathering Air For Use in Working Under Water.

The diving bell spiders gather air to use just as a soldier might draw water and dispose it about his person in water bottles. They do this in two ways, one of which is characteristic of many of the creatures which live both in and out of the water, as the spider does. The tail of the spider is covered with black, velvety hair. Putting its tail out of the water, it collects much air in the interstices of the velvet. It then descends, when all this air drawn down beneath the surface collects into a single bubble, covering its tail and breathing holes like a coat of quicksilver. This supply the spider uses up when at work below until it dwindles to a single speck, when it ends more ascends and collects a fresh store.

The writer has seen one of these spiders spin so many webs across the stems of water plants in a fluted space that not only the small water shrimps and larvae, but even a young fish, were entangled. The other and more artistic means of gathering air employed by the spider is to catch a bubble on the surface and swim below with it. The bubble is then let go into a bell woven under some plant, into which many other bubbles have been drawn. In this diving bell the eggs are laid and the young hatched under the constant watch of the old spider.—London Saturday Review.

How Turner Painted.

If we are to believe Thornbury, the wonderful "Burning of the House of Lords and Commons" was almost entirely painted after the canvas was hung on the walls of the Royal academy. So certain was Turner of himself at that period that he would send to the exhibition just a laid in sketch, trusting entirely to vanishing days to complete the scheme. He would arrive at the academy as early as 4 o'clock in the morning and be among the last to leave in the evening.

Unlike Lawrence, who had to step back constantly to judge of effects, Turner would work, so to say, with his nose to the canvas. When Lord Hill at too close quarters looked at the houses of parliament picture he condemned it as "nothing but dabs." Catching its magical effect from a just distance, however, he exclaimed enthusiastically: "Painting! God bless me! So it is!" According to Thornbury, Turner made a number of sketches of the fire, but produced two pictures only.—London News.

Stolen Place Names.

There are many stolen place names outside Lancashire, the most flagrant instance of theft being afforded by Etruria, in Staffordshire, which annexed this name because Wedgwood's copies of Etruscan pottery were manufactured there. Then in Wales we find Bethesda and Hebbron, and in Scotland Joppa, Alexandria and Portobello. Valencia, off the Irish coast, is named after the Spanish town, but this is hardly a case of theft, as the Spaniards themselves bestowed the name on the island. Aspatia, in Cumberland, looks like a name filched from Italy, but is in reality a corruption of Gaspatrik.—London Chronicle.

Her Preference.

"Which," asked the artistic youth, "has your greater admiration, poetry or music?"

"Music," answered Miss Cayenne. "It is impossible for the melody of any popular song to be as absurd as the words."—Washington Star.

Heredity.

"Scaddsworth's grandfather was a barber."

"Was he? Then Scaddsworth's habit of tucking his napkin under his chin as if he were going to be shaved must be a relic of barberism."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Strong Guarantee.

"Are you sure these eggs are fresh?" asked the woman, eyeing them suspiciously.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the grocer, with emphasis. "I guarantee these eggs. If any of them aren't good I'll make 'em good!"—Lippincott's.

Good Advice.

He—But I tell you what it is, Maud. If your father is at all unreasonable I shall put my back to the wall and—Ehe—Keep it there. That would be the safest position.—Kansas City Journal.

HOUSES IN FEZ.

The Roofs in the Early Evening Are Exclusively For Women.

In Fez, the capital of Morocco, most of the houses consist of several stories, each being provided with a light veranda running round it and connecting the rooms. All the windows and doors open out into the patio, or courtyard, the window openings in the upper stories being covered with close iron-work. All the houses have flat roofs, with a wall some four to six feet high running around, and from 4 p. m. until sunset the roofs are given over to the ladies exclusively, who can then walk about and take the fresh air without being seen by any of the opposite sex. This reservation is a law which is never broken, and no man would be guilty of being seen on his or on any other roof during the forbidden hours. Owing to the fact that the women of the house are not allowed to be seen by any other man than their lord and master all domestic offices are situated away from the house proper. In many of the larger houses, besides the water fountain, others playing scent or scented water are to be found. Sections of the courtyard also are slightly sunk, and these portions are filled with scented oil, which is used to perfume the rooms. The Moors are exceptionally particular in discarding their foot gear before entering a room or crossing a rug or carpet. They even change slippers before entering the courtyard from the street. Thus the houses are kept beautifully clean and sweet and are not, as many people would suppose, unattractive or close.

WATER SPLASHERS.

A Swedish View of English Life and Manners.

A sharp tongued correspondent of a Swedish paper, the Svenska Dagbladet, thus comments on some of the peculiarities of English life and manners.

English cleanliness is much spoken of. The Englishman must have a great deal of water to wash with. A quantity must be splashed all over the room, and in particular there must be a great pool near the washstand. When an Englishman washes his face, in seventy-eight cases out of a hundred he simply takes the water in his hands and blows it all over the floor. Englishmen are much over fond to those who know how in London one does not so much breathe the air as swallow it. "Tramway car windows stand open the whole year round, and there is no country like England for the prospect of dealers in cough and cold medicines.

Hygiene may appear to be perfect in London, but they still say that much remains to be done. Spitting is not allowed in the parks, at least not near the seat. I have found that one of the cheapest and best places for spitting is the British museum, where it costs only \$10. On the Great Eastern railway it does not cost more than a first class, but afterward the price is \$25 a time, in direct opposition to the usual business principles of discount.

Inhaling Water.

Undoubtedly the majority of bathers who are drowned meet their deaths from cramp. Cramp is liable to seize anybody at any moment, and when it comes in deep water few swimmers have sufficient presence of mind to turn on their backs and wait quietly until the attack has departed. So they go under. But there is another danger quite as imminent as cramp, though it is probably less known. This is water inhaling. A swimmer or even a wader is always liable to inhale spray through his nostrils, which, passing through the pharynx and behind the epiglottis or windpipe guard, gets into the windpipe and causes death. As one would expect, water inhaling is almost wholly confined to the sea and very rarely occurs in fresh water. All the same, it may happen anywhere.—Exchange.

Dolphin and Flying Fish.

A ship was lying at anchor at Boca Grande, says the Punta Gorda Herald, lately when the crew observed a dolphin chasing a flying fish, both coming directly toward the ship. On nearing the vessel the fier aruse in the air and passed over the bow just above the forecast. As it did so the dolphin went under the ship and, coming up on the other side, sprang from the water and caught the flying fish on "the fly" just as it was curving gracefully down in its descent to the water.

Fooled His Doctor.

The late Rev. H. R. Hawels, who was equally notable as preacher, journalist, lecturer and musician, suffered from a dangerous hip disease when a boy of nine. The celebrated Sir Benjamin Brodie, who was asked if a change of scene would benefit the afflicted youth, answered, "Take him anywhere—it does not matter."

Practical.

Walking leisurely around the Egyptian sphinx, the traveler from America inspected it from all points of view. "It's a shame," he exclaimed, "to leave the thing in that shape. If I had it out in Chicago I could slap a good cement nose on that face so quick it would make its head swim!"—Chicago Tribune.

Nothing to Offer.

"Have you," asked the judge of a recently convicted man, "anything to offer the court before sentence is passed?"

"No, your honor," replied the prisoner. "My lawyer took my last farthing."—London Mail.

Wise Poets.

"Do poets ever write poems in their letters to their sweethearts?" asked the sweet young thing.

"No," replied the near famous bard. "We've got more sense than to queer the game in that manner."—Milwaukee Journal.

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A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood to which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pain in the back; if your urine smells strong; if you urinate frequently during the night, and a burning pain accompanies its passage, your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

Every dose of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY slowly but surely pushes aside some of the particles of the diseased kidneys and bladder, and the diseased particles disappear. Do not lose faith or find fault, because if these diseases have fastened their grip on you the longer and harder it is to drive them away.

Druggists sell it in Now 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles. Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N.Y.

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LEGALLY A CORPSE.

Therefore He Could Not Possibly Have Been Murdered.

It was the custom in the good old days in Great Britain and Ireland to hang condemned men for half an hour and then hand them over to their friends. A man named Mahoney was hanged in this way. At the end of half an hour his body was given to his friends, who put him in a coffin they had brought with them and galloped off with him on a cart. But before they were out of sight of the gallows authorities the corpse in the coffin and shrouded. "Hooroo!" cried the last of this exhibition of vitality should cause the executioner to come after them, hit the hanged man playfully on the head with his stick, remarking, "Kape quiet, ye spalpeen!" The shrouding was so effective that the victim of it never woke again, but was well and truly "waked" that same evening.

There was no doubt that the blow on the head killed him. The facts came to the knowledge of the authorities, and a justice was appointed to for a warrant for the culprit's arrest on a charge of murder, but the justice refused it, explaining that as the man was dead, having been hanged for half an hour and given up to his friends legally a corpse, it was impossible that he could have been murdered.—London Times.

THE AFRICAN MARKET.

Prices That Wild Animals Bring in the Interior.

The prices of wild animals naturally fluctuate with the demand. An excessive supply of rhinoceroses would soon reduce the market value. Five for sale at any time in the world would glut the market, for one cannot sell a rhinoceros every day. The maintenance of wild animals is costly and they soon eat their value in food, so that every day they are on the hunter's or the dealer's hands he is losing money.

After the animals are captured they have to be transported to the coast. This adds greatly to the cost. Delivered at Natal or Fort Florence, which are inland and practically on the African hunting field, a baby rhinoceros of the prehistoric type would bring from \$375 to \$600, a giraffe from \$250 to \$500 and a baby hippopotamus from \$250 to \$350, and most of the large antelope from \$125 to \$200, elephants from \$375 to \$575, lions and leopards, with the exception of the black species of the latter, from \$100 to \$125, according to size and condition. The gorilla and the square muzzled or so called white rhinoceros can be sold at auction by telegraph. Their value might run from \$5,000 to \$30,000, according to the bidding.—Hampton's Magazine.

Diplomacy.

Sunday passed. Tuesday rolled around, and still his tail fin did not loom in the vestibule when the cuckoo clock was sounding 8. Thursday he came, and the beautiful girl was burning with wrath.

"So this is the way you neglect me!" she blazed. "What have you to say for yourself? Why didn't you come?" "I couldn't," faltered the young man. "I had the dyspepsia, and the doctor advised me not to come."

"What—the doctor told you not to come to see me because you had the dyspepsia?"

"Well, he told me to keep away from all sweets."

The next moment she had him seated on the parlor sofa, telling him he was the nicest young man in the world.

—London Express.

Little Willie Knew.

Little Willie, the son of a German town woman, was playing one day with the girl next door when the latter exclaimed:

"Don't you hear your mother calling you? That's three times she's done so. Aren't you going in?"

"Not yet," responded Willie imperiously.

"Won't she whip you?" demanded the little girl, awed.

"Now!" exclaimed Willie in disgust. "She ain't going to whip nobody! She's got company. So when I go in, she'll just say, 'The poor little man has been so dead since he's had the measles!'"

—Lippincott's.

THE PRICE OF GENIUS.

What It Means to Man to Be a Pioneer in Thought.

To be a pioneer in thought is to stand alone with nature, not for a few minutes, but for life. The isolation of the few great minds of each generation of man is utterly undramatic, for want of understanding, by those about them. Yet think what it is to pass one's days in a thought world where the thinker roams alone; to grapple with problems the very terms of which are beyond ordinary comprehension and the solution appreciated only in years to come; to contemplate in lonely ecstasy, after still lonelier despair, the revelation that comes with months and more of pondering. When some one asked Newton how he came to make his wonderful discoveries he replied, "Simply by always thinking about them." Consider Kepler toiling year after year fruitlessly for some ratio that should link the planet's motions by a general law, calculating assiduously and putting hypothesis after hypothesis aside as he found it would not work until at last, after almost inconceivable toil, he hit upon the one that would.

As if this loneliness by nature were not enough, it must needs be accentuated by man, for he rises in such cases to choros to condemn. Consider Darwin, in patient study, testing the working out of natural selection and adding fact to fact, only to have the whole denounced as ridiculously absurd. Think you the denunciations of the master while living are wholly compensated by the plaudits after he is dead? The loneliness of greatness is the price men make the genius pay for posthumous renown.—Percival Lowell in Atlantic.

A CLEVER RECTOR.

How He Got All the Young Men to Church on Sunday.

"Many interesting stories are told of Bishop Wilmer of Alabama, who was noted for his wit and sharp repartee," said a clergyman. "A story which is considered characteristic of the man was told by a Virginia minister:

"When Bishop Wilmer was rector of the little Protestant Episcopal church at Upperville, Va., he was much worried by the nonattendance at service on Sundays of the majority of the young men of the community. On inquiry he found that instead of going to church they were in the habit of playing marbles for stakes. Marbles in those days, it must be remembered, was a much more serious game than it is now, occupying much the same position in the realm of sports as do billiards and pool in these days.

"Bishop Wilmer, then a person not well known, determined to break up this practice. He himself had been an expert marble player in his boyhood. Accordingly one Saturday he came across a number of the young men engaged in a game. The good bishop asked several questions and finally challenged the lot to play him for 'keeps.' They readily consented.

"Much to their astonishment, the young minister won steadily, and soon they had to go to the stores to replenish their stock. Toward the close of the afternoon Mr. Wilmer had won every marble in the town of Upperville. Putting his 'winning' in a bag, he remarked as he walked away, 'Now, gentlemen, since you can't play marbles tomorrow I hope to see you all at church.' And he did."—Washington Herald.

SERVED THE TERRAPIN.

Crossed the Ocean to Supervise One Course of a Dinner.

George W. Harvey, the inventor of steamed oysters and a famous restaurant keeper, was once the hero of an incident that in some respects made the exploits of Lucullus and other noted gourmets of ancient Rome look cheap and commonplace. He made a 6,000 mile journey to cook or supervise the cooking of a single course of a dinner.

A wealthy Englishman noted for his love of good living while on a visit to Washington was given a dinner at Harvey's, at which terrapin formed the pièce de résistance. It was the first time the Englishman had encountered the famous Maryland delicacy, and it made an instantaneous and profound hit with him. He decided that he would introduce the dish to his London friends and at once entered into negotiations with Harvey to come to London and do the cooking.

Harvey named his price, and it was accepted without a murmur, although it was a stiff one, as he was a very portly man and did not like to travel. At the appointed time he engaged his passage for England, took a sufficient number of live terrapin along with him and sailed for London. He supervised the preparation of the turtles in the kitchen of his generous employer, saw that they were cooked and served properly, collected his £200 honorarium and his expenses and took the next steamer back to New York.—Exchange.

The New Kind.

Among the passengers in a parlor car attached to a southern train leaving Washington were a reticent individual desirous of reading his paper and a talkative person equally desirous of engaging the reserved one in conversation. At first the reticent man took the questions of his neighbor in good part, returning short but polite answers. Finally, however, he grew somewhat irritated at the persistence of the other.

"The grass is quite green, eh?" was the idle query that next came from the garrulous one as he gazed through the window.

"Quite," said the bored one, with a smothered growl. "But, then, consider what a change it is from the pink and mauve grass we've been having lately!"—Harper's Weekly.

Encouraging.

It was Bilkin's wedding day, and he was teasing his young brother-in-law.

"Well, Johnnie," he said solemnly, "I'm going to take your sister a long way off and have her all to myself, where you won't see her any more."

"No; really, are you?" said the lad curiously.

"Yes, I am. What do you think of it?"

"Nothin'. I can stand it if you can."—Pearson's Weekly.

Generous.

"What's your fare?" asked old Flint-ekin of his caddy the other day and was met with the stereotyped reply:

"Well, sir, I will leave that to you."

"Thank you; you're very kind," said old F., buttoning up his pockets and walking off. "You're the first person who ever left me anything yet."—London Fun.

Not at First.

"When you first saw Niagara falls did you feel that almost irresistible impulse to throw yourself over the precipice that so many experience?"

"No. I hadn't seen my hotel bill yet."—Cleveland Leader.

Quite Simple.

"What will you do with your money when you die?"

"I shall leave it to my children."

"But suppose you have no children?"

"Then it will go to my grandchildren."

Peace is not more tranquillity, for tranquillity may be indifference.—Duffield.

Lopped It Off.

Towne—Has he sent you a check for your services? Browne—Yes, but it isn't for the amount I expected, although I sent him a bill. Towne—Your writing's bad. Maybe he didn't decipher the amount. Browne—I'm afraid he did decipher it. I wrote \$100 very plainly, and he sent \$10.—Philadelphia Press.

SPARED BY THE ENEMY.

A Dramatic Incident in the Career of General de Gallifet.

It was on that fatal day, Sept. 1, 1870, that General de Gallifet distinguished himself by commanding the cavalry charges intended to clear the elevation atilly, with the view of opening a passage toward Flins, where it was hoped the army might retreat. The first charge overthrew the Eighty-third regiment of the Prussians and penetrated among the German troops, but the latter formed again rapidly after the retirement of the French cavalry.

General Duret then asked if they could renew the charge with what remained of the light cavalry and huskies, and then Gallifet answered in the words that have become historic: "As often as you wish, general, as long as a man remains!" The second charge was not so successful as the first. Only a few men, with their general at their head, succeeded in penetrating the first ranks of the enemy. It is known that the king of Prussia, who was watching the battle from the top of the hill of Marfies, exclaimed with admiration, "Oh, les braves gens!"

Just at this moment an astonishing event occurred in the midst of the battle. A Gallifet was returning with a few survivors, their horses for the most part wounded or foundered, he passed before the Nassau regiment. The Prussian officers ordered their men to cease fire and even struck up some of their guns. "The French saluted and shouted, 'Vive l'empereur!'" and the German officers acknowledged the salute, some of them applauding.—Westminster Gazette.

SCIENTIFIC FEEDING.

Health as a Primary Factor in Intelligent Living.

Health and success are so largely dependent upon balance, upon symmetry of development, physical and mental harmony, that we should do everything possible to secure that physical poise which also means mental and moral poise. A large part of our ill-health comes from one-sided development, caused by overstimulating some tissues and starving others—overfeeding and underfeeding. Scientific feeding, therefore, is of vast importance.

Overeating and improper eating are among the curses of the world. Think of the people who put all sorts of incompatibles into their stomachs at the same time and then use all sorts of nostrums to get rid of their bad effects.

One of the most pathetic sights in the world is that of a human being struggling hard to carry out his ambition, yet handicapping himself by his ignorance of physical laws.

What a pathetic figure Carlyle cut in the world—a one-sided giant who might have been a symmetrical power, possessor of a colossal brain largely controlled by a dyspeptic stomach! He was cross and crabbed and did just the things that he did not want to do, things that he knew it would be better not to do, but he was the victim of starved nerves, of exhausted brain cells largely for want of common sense feeding.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

A "Mite."

The difficulties experienced by our forefathers in trying to reckon money in very small proportions appear in the various values given to a "mite" in the sixteenth and seventeenth century books of commercial arithmetic. The original "mite" seems to have been a third of a Flemish penny, but the use of the word for the widow's coin of the New Testament made its regular English meaning half a farthing, and some old people may remember applying the name to the short lived nineteenth century coins of that value. In those old arithmetic books "mite" stands for various values not represented by actual coins, but obviously used in reckoning. A work of 1700 makes it one-twelfth of a penny, two sixteenth century books one-sixth of a farthing, and in 1674 Jenko's arithmetic made it as little as one sixtieth of a penny.—London Chronicle.

Heroic Treatment.

In Guiana if a child is slow in its movements the parents apply an ant to the child instead of a whip to make it move faster. This little ant bites more cruelly than a mosquito, and its bite is apt to be troublesome afterward. As you can imagine, this treatment does not make the child kind to others, and the children of Guiana are said to be particularly cruel to animals. The little boys in Guiana do not reckon their age by years, but by their ability to endure pain. Until he gets to the point where he can let the Hucu ant bite him without wincing he is considered merely a baby.

OLD ENGLISH COOKERY.

A Lively Feast With Much Delight and Pleasure.

A study of Robert May's "Accomplish Cook," published in 1663, will serve to dispel the delusion fostered by many foreign critics that English cookery lacks variety. One of May's recipes is for the construction of a ship of confectionery, with guns charged with actual powder, and a castle of pies, containing live frogs and birds. After giving directions as to the firing of the guns he proceeds:

"This done, to sweeten the stink of the powder let the ladies take the eggshells full of sweet waters and throw them at each other. All danger being seemingly over, by this time you may suppose they will desire to see what is in the pies; when, lifting first the lid off one pie, out skip some frogs, which makes the ladies to skip and shriek; next after the other pie, whence come the birds, who, by a natural instinct, flying in the light will put out the candles; so that, what with the flying birds and skipping frogs, the one above, the other beneath, will cause much delight and pleasure to the whole company."—London Chronicle.

THE MILITARY SQUARE.

A Formation Borrowed by Wallace From the Flemings.

The greatest of all Scottish anniversaries is that of Bannockburn, fought in the year 1314. Apart from its bearing on the independence of Scotland, the battle will always have an exceptional interest from the military point of view, as Bannockburn may be said to have been the birthplace of the British square. "Proud Edward's" army making consisted of cavalry, while that of the Scots, on the other hand, was almost exclusively composed of foot (or pikemen) with the spear, and these Bruce threw into "schiltroms," or oblong squares, a formation borrowed by Wallace from the Flemings, who had employed it with success at Courtray to resist the charge of the English cavalry.

Hereto the mounted mail clad knight had carried everything before him, but Courtray and Bannockburn proved that he was powerless to break resolute spear armed infantry drawn up in "schiltrom," or hedgehog formation, and these two battles revolutionized the tactics of the continent and of our own island. Profiting by the lesson which had been taught there at Bannockburn, the English applied the tactics of the Scots with brilliant success at Crecy and still more at Agincourt. As it was the Scots who may be said to have originated the British square at Bannockburn, so it was they again who at Falklands were the first to discard it with their "thin red line," and now, owing to its changed conditions of warfare, it is discarded altogether.—London Chronicle.

MOHAMMEDANS OF INDIA.

Superstition Seems to Govern Most of Their Actions.

Mohammedans of India are very superstitious. No Mohammedan will take a bath on Sunday or Tuesday. But if one bathes on Wednesday all misfortunes and misery that are in store for him till the next Wednesday will be averted. As a rule, all Mohammedans bathe on Fridays before going to perform the Jamma prayers. For donning new clothes Saturday, Sunday and Tuesday are regarded as bad days. If any one dons a new dress or puts on a new cloth or allows his tailor to cut a piece of cloth on these days, he will live a miserable life till that dress or cloth gets torn or is thrown away. If a shirt is torn and if the wearer wants to stitch it, it must be taken off, for if it is stitched while on the body the person will soon die. A Mohammedan will never allow a barber to come near him on Tuesdays, for Tuesdays and Saturdays and Sundays are bad days for shaving. If absolutely necessary he will get himself shaved on Saturday or Sunday, but never on Tuesday, as his star is supposed to fall in blood if he does so. If one receives money or some valuable thing, it is taken with the right hand, for if it is taken with the left the person receiving it is said to forget all about it very soon or to mislay it. A devout Mohammedan will not start on a journey on Wednesday, for it is believed he will never return home safely if he does so. And it is said that even a snake never ventures out of its hole on this day.

A Snake Story.

The family were at dinner when there came a tap at a door seldom opened. Winning no attention, it was repeated and again a third time, though more softly, and then the door was swung back and, behold, there was a snake, knocking at the portals of hospitality! Down upon its head, in conformity with the decree of tradition and with Ezra's understanding of scriptural direction, crunched a British boot. It was a mother snake, who, having bravely overcome her fear of man, was seeking sustenance, not for herself perhaps, though she was starving, but more likely for the little ones that were found in the grass by the brook. Thus for once, at any rate, did the craftiness of the devil succumb to the instinct of motherhood.—George B. M. Harvey in North American Review.

The "Macaroni."

The Mercury.
Newport, R. I.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.
Office Telephone 100
House Telephone 100
Saturday, October 16, 1909.
The number of idle freight cars is rapidly diminishing. A year ago there were 400,000 such cars, and now, there are only 58,888.
The Democrats of Providence, after a long and bitter fight, have nominated James H. Thurston for Mayor. This ought to make the re-election of Mayor Fletcher sure.
What would the Providence Journal do if it could not shout "Braytonism" in every other line of its paper? Really now, it seems to most people that this "bogy" has been badly overworked.
State-wide prohibition will be submitted to the voters of Oregon at the general election in 1910, when there will be a direct popular vote upon a constitutional amendment forbidding the sale, gift or storage of intoxicating liquors in any form.
Ex-Governor Sprague, Rhode Island's war governor, will have the sympathy of the people of the State over the loss of his valuable property, and many years home, by fire. Many valuable relics and heir-looks were burned that money cannot replace.
Mr. Bryan has wired Atlanta Democrats that he thinks a joint debate between him and Senator Bailey there would "hurt the party." Perhaps the temptation to talk is growing less upon him with the advance of years. In years past the prospect of hurting the party could never keep him out of a debate with anybody.
The celebration of Columbus Day was carried out in a very interesting manner by the Knights of Columbus and by the Italian societies in this city. There is a strong movement on foot to make the twelfth of October a national holiday to be known as Columbus Day. There could be no more appropriate holiday than a day set apart to the memory of the discoverer of a continent.
The platform adopted by Massachusetts Republicans expresses the belief that the tariff law passed by the Sixty-first Congress "is of more value to the laboring interests of the United States than any measure that has ever been enacted and that it will bring more prosperity and more comfort to more people than were ever before affected by any one act of industrial legislation."
Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of William J. Bryan, believes that it is up to her to show that a member of the family can carry an election. She has announced her candidacy for Congress from the First Colorado District. She is president of the Jane Jefferson Club of Denver, and expects the support of club members and of ex-Senator Patterson and his newspapers. Mrs. Leavitt is a democrat—Harford Courant.
As the daughter of her father that last sentence seems to be entirely needless. Probably when she gets through this contest she will be a sadder if not a wiser woman.
"It has come a little earlier in Alabama than was expected and perhaps than was intended—the prohibitionists are admitting that 'if the ratification of the prohibition amendment is going to kill the Alabama democracy, well, then, let's kill it.' It's drifting to that in Tennessee. So says a Tennessee Democratic paper. Prohibition in the South is a farce. It is intended only for the colored people. White men, and women too, can get their intoxicants just as readily there now as they could before the State-wide prohibition laws were passed.
The Republican State convention held in Providence on Wednesday was one of the largest and most enthusiastic conventions ever held in this State. It was unanimous, there not being a dissenting voice on any question. The platform is a strong and vigorous presentation of the principles of the party. It pays a fitting tribute to Senator Aldrich and his great work on the tariff. It very justly approves and praises the administration of Governor Pothier, and it advocates the passage of the constitutional amendments. The State ticket was nominated with great unanimity and much enthusiasm. The men nominated at this convention will in all human probability be elected by the people on November 2.

Republican State Convention.
The Republican State convention in Providence on Wednesday, when Governor Pothier was named to head the ticket for the second time, was harmonious and very enthusiastic, and all those in attendance were confident of a roaring Republican victory this fall. Every nomination was by acclamation and no name was mentioned there was hearty applause. A sound and commendable party platform was adopted and the campaign will be waged along lines that cannot be answered by the opponents.
The convention was called to order by Chairman George R. Lawton of the State central committee, and the following delegates were present from Newport County:
Newport: First Ward—William Hamilton, Lewis H. Raymond, William S. Rogers. Second Ward—C. E. D. Fayerweather, William McLeod, John P. Sanborn. Third Ward—Robert Kerr, Edward A. Sherman, Frederick P. Lee. Fourth Ward—R. Livingston Beckman, William F. Robinson, Henry Ruter. Fifth Ward—James McLeish, John Mahan, William W. Maize.
Jamestown: Isaac H. Clarke, T. S. Arnold, George C. Carr, Thomas Robinson, Wilton S. Arnold, J. Harry Scott.
Little Compton: Abram Manchester, Albert T. Seabury, James L. Gray, William O. Snel, Fred R. Brownell, Rufus E. Peckham.
Middletown: Henry I. Chase, James Anthony, Edward A. Brown, Charles H. Ward, George Peabody, Reuben W. Peckham.
New Shoreham: Almonza J. Rose, Ray G. Lewis, Ray Payne, Frank Mott, H. T. Littlefield, M. A. Ball.
Portsmouth: Oscar B. Manchester, Benjamin Tallman, Arthur L. Borden, B. Ball Anthony, Albert W. Lawrence, Charles L. Sewall.
Tiverton: Thomas V. Sisson, Charles R. Williton, Roy H. Beattie, Justin E. Read, Joseph H. Nease, John Carpenter.
William C. Bliss of East Providence was made chairman of the convention, and Percy W. Gardner, Raymond G. Mowry and David J. White were made secretaries. After the organization had been perfected, Chairman Bliss delivered an address in which he spoke of the policies of the party in the past and in the future, paying a high tribute to the Republicans in high places.
A committee on resolutions and platform was appointed, of which William S. Rogers was the Newport member. Resolutions on the death of Charles P. Bennett were unanimously adopted, and also resolutions of regret at the withdrawal of Lieutenant Governor Arthur W. Dennis.
The State central committee was elected, the Newport County members being as follows: Newport, William O. Snel; Portsmouth, William L. Sisson; New Shoreham, J. Eugene Littlefield; Jamestown, Isaac H. Clarke; Middletown, Edward A. Brown; Tiverton, George R. Lawton; Little Compton, Philip H. Wilbur.
The committee on resolutions presented the platform, which was unanimously adopted. Its principal features are as follows.
We congratulate this State and the country on the promptness and efficiency by which the Republican administration in Congress secured the passage of the recent tariff bill.
The people of the State of Rhode Island are justly proud that the enactment of this important measure was largely the result of the efforts of that eminent statesman, Nelson W. Aldrich.
We approve the able and dignified administration of Governor A. J. Pothier.
We gladly call attention to the legislative record of the General Assembly of 1908.
The Republican party promises to advance still further the building of good roads.
We earnestly urge all citizens to vote to approve the reapportionment amendment, and the Republican party pledges itself to divide the large towns and cities into districts with justice and fairness to all parties.
We request the adoption of the amendment giving the Governor the veto power.
We believe in the amendment making the Lieutenant Governor the presiding officer of the Senate.
We approve the submission of the proposition to issue \$500,000 State bonds for acquisition and improvement of shore property.
We deem it best that the Legislature take such action as may seem best concerning the Federal income tax.
Nominations for State officers being called for, John P. Sanborn of Newport placed in nomination Aram J. Pothier of Woonsocket, the name of the present Governor being received with great applause. The nomination was seconded by Senator Oscar A. Bennett of Woonsocket, and the vote was by acclamation. The other nominations were: For Lieutenant Governor, Zevas W. Bliss of Cranston; for Secretary of State, J. Fred Parker of Providence; for Attorney General, William R. Greenough of Providence; and for General Treasurer, Walter A. Read of Gloucester.
After the nominations had been made, a committee was appointed to present the nominees to the convention. Governor Pothier and each of the other nominees, except General Treasurer Read, who was unable to be present, made short addresses, thanking the convention for the honor and confidence reposed in them.

Weather Bulletin.
Copyrighted 1909 by W. T. Foster. Washington, D. C., Oct. 16, 1909.
Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross southern Oct. 20 to 22, with wind 19 to 21, cool wave 22 to 23. Next half of October is expected to average colder than usual and therefore this disturbance is not expected to cause very warm weather. The warm wave will be of short duration and will be followed by a cold wave in northern sections and very cool weather in southern states. The disturbance will not otherwise be of great force.
Last disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Oct. 25, cross Pacific slope by close of 23, great central valleys 27 to 29, eastern states and provinces 30. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Oct. 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states and provinces 29. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Oct. 28, great central valleys 30, eastern states and provinces Nov. 1.
This disturbance will cause severe storms on many parts of the continent. Auroras are probable near 23. Tendency will be toward thunder storms on the continent and tropical storms on the Caribbean sea. Cold waves will precede and follow the moderate spring wave.
During the week of Oct. 24 to 30 will be a good time to remain at home where you will have better chance of protection from severe storms. If you have a voyage to make by water better skip that work.
Cold rains south and cold and snows north will not be good for early sown winter wheat which should get a good growth before winter comes on. South of latitude 40 winter wheat sown late will do better than in low early. Mid winter will probably be warm and rainy. All winter grain should be put in late. Corn and spring oats should be put in very early.
I advise farmers to keep a large amount of corn for use next year and to not sell wheat at present prices. No general failure is expected but in large sections of the country lying east of the Rockies some bad failures are put down for 1910.
Everything favors better prices for grain. The crops will not average as good next year as this, while business matters promise to be excellent. A few big speculators are now trying to get possession of grain through option dealing and of course they want low prices. Farmers would be very foolish to sell their crops now. Better produce hogs, cattle and sheep, for they will bring good prices next year.

All Bargain Days.
Crowds at the Great Food Fair from various New England points.
Every day is a bargain day at the World's Greatest Food Fair and House Furnishing Exposition in Mechanics Building, Boston, from the moment one enters the great building. If a lady, she is presented a handsome souvenir. Then she continues along the corridors lined on both sides with magnificent exhibits made by more than 400 exhibitors, one can keep busy employed sampling various articles of cookery or of things which so fascinate this art and are considered essential nowadays to please the palates of even the ordinary individual, not to mention the epicure. All of these displays and those which make for the beauty and the comfort of the home are most artistically arranged and adorned. Then, it must not be forgotten that all of the great and numerous entertainments at this fair are free. In Grand Hall are given twice every day the splendid concerts by Vessella's great band of 50 Italian musicians. In the basement, arranged like a great lot, is given several times daily J. W. Gorman's old time circus with a fine program of acrobatic and clowning by experts in their respective lines of work. In Paul Revere Hall, students from Boston T. Washington's Institute at Tuskegee, Ala. give concerts singing the folk songs of the negro for the past two centuries. In connection with this concert are shown stereoscopic views of Tuskegee and the work being done there by the students and other talks on the life and work of Mr. Washington by Prof. Winter Wood. In the moving picture theatre are shown various humorous and serious animated pictures and the great films of Dr. Cook's arrival and reception at Copenhagen, which are proving a magnificent object lesson for school children. All of these entertainments are given several times every day at convenient hours and are always well attended by delighted crowds. They are all free.

Middletown.
The Sunday evening services held at the Berkeley Parish House are to be alternately conducted by Rev. Laith Griffo and Rev. John B. Dunan, the latter having charge last Sunday. Mrs. J. Willis Peckham presided at the piano.
The meetings of the Berkeley Men's Club were resumed with much interest and enthusiasm on Wednesday evening at the Parish House. The organization, which has previously included both men and boys, is to be subdivided into Junior branches; 2 classes if possible to be under 15 and those older. There will be under the direction of Mr. Arrowsmith, one of the new teachers this year at St. George's School and a former graduate from that institution.
The Chief Petty Officers Club held a formal opening on Thursday evening and elected a number of honorary members, including Mayor Boyle and the members of the board of aldermen.
The body of Charles Olson, the fireman on steamer New Shoreham who was drowned on October 2, was found near Potter's cove, last Sunday.
Rear Admiral and Mrs. William T. Swann have returned to New York after spending the season in Newport.
District Visitor—"I've just had a letter from my son, Arthur, saying he has won a scholarship. I can't tell you how pleased I am!"
Rustic Party—"I can't understand your feelings, mum. I felt just the same when our pig won a medal at the agricultural show."—Peaton's Weekly.
"How that fellow Pinkley returned home yet?"
"None. He's been gone two years now, and nobody knows a blessed thing about him."
"Well, didn't I shouldn't think you'd be afraid he'd come home some day and claim his found the South Pole."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Medical Professor—"What is the result, young gentlemen, when a patient's temperature goes down as far as it can?"
Student—"Why—er—he gets cold feet."—Cleveland Leader.
"With all the poets writing street car verses, Pegasus is out of a job."
"Who is Pegasus?"
"The winged horse."
"He might get work towing disabled streetcars in."
"Say, Daisy, did you see when I took hold of your hand the funny look you gave me?"
"Go on, Tim, you didn't give it to yet; you've always had it."—Life.
The Husband—"Well, say what you will, my dear, you'll find worse men than me in the world."
The Wife—"Oh, Tim, how can you be so unkind?—The Sketch.
Stranger—"Isn't your father a lawyer?"
Small Boy—"Most of the time; but when I misbehave he's a tanner."
The Har is sooner caught than the cripplé.—Spanish.

DIE STOICALLY IN THE CHAIR
Three Chinamen Electrocuted in Charlestown State Prison ALL WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES
All Received into Roman Catholic Faith and Walk to Death Without Objection—Witnesses Turn Heads Away as Youth of Nineteen Meets His Doom—Two Others Under Death Sentence for Chinatown Murders
Boston, Oct. 12.—Mongolian stolidism manifest in every line of their countenances, their heads erect, their bodies straight, their steps firm, stolid, and seemingly indifferent to their fate, Hom Woon, Min Slog and Leong Gong, three Chinamen, alone, friendless, aliens in a foreign land, went to their death in the electric chair at the Charlestown state prison this morning, executed by the Commonwealth for participation in the murders of four of their countrymen in a raid on a rival Tong in Boston's Chinatown on Aug. 2, 1907.
Each Mongolian went to his death apparently in full realization that his soul was to join those of his ancestors and resigned to his fate. Each had accepted the Roman Catholic faith, having been baptized last Sunday by Rev. Fr. Austin D. Malley, the prison chaplain, who preceded each of the men as they advanced to the chair after receiving a short time previous the last sacraments of the church.
With his crucifix held high above and in front of the face of the man in the chair, Father Malley repeated the Lord's Prayer. On the signal for the current to be turned on he dropped to his knees and was clearly the most affected witness in the death chamber.
Hom Woon, aged 35 years, was the first victim. The current was turned on at 12:13:37. Death was instantaneous, but a slight pulsation of the heart being revealed by the stethoscope of the three examining physicians, the current was applied the second time at 12:19. The man was declared officially dead at 12:22.
Hom Woon was the only one of the trio to evince the slightest resistance to being seated in the chair. With his hands braced against the arms of the chair, he stiffened his body and had to be forced into a sitting position, but he uttered no sound and made no other effort to avoid his fate.
Min Slog, aged 21, seated himself easily in the chair, his face entirely devoid of expression. The buckles were quickly strapped, the electrodes placed and the current turned on at 12:27:30. The straps binding down the left wrist had been left unhooked, and as the body contracted under the powerful current the man's wrist turned and his straightened forearm pointed upward.
A pulsation, slighter than that of Hom Woon, showing, the current was turned on the second time at 12:33 to completely annul the muscular action. The second victim was pronounced officially dead at 12:37:05.
Execution of a Boy
A tender, pitying look flashed over the faces of the witnesses and not a few turned away their heads as the third victim, Leong Gong, aged 15, shuffled boyishly into the room behind the giant guard whose duty it was to open and close the doors as he passed.
He was but a boy, full of life, apparently curiously interested in everything in the room, and as he seated himself in the chair he shifted his position gracefully and easily, apparently anxious to assist the guards in that he could. It was a relief when the face strap shut out his gaze and his life went out at 12:41:30.
Father Malley, who up to this time had borne himself with remarkable fortitude, dropped to his knees with a very audible expression of grief, and crossed himself again and again. Not a single pulsation of the heart was found by the first physician to place his stethoscope over the boy's heart, so complete had been the demolition of his youthful frame, and death was officially pronounced at 12:46:33.
The electrician announced that the first execution 1900 volts of 64 amperes had been used; in the second 1800 volts with 74 to 84 amperes, and the third 1850 volts with 9 amperes. The duration of the current in each instance was 1 minute, 10 seconds.
The execution was witnessed by Warden Benjamin F. Bridges, who each instance gave the signal for the turning on of the current as he caught the exhalation of the lungs by the single raising of his gold-headed cane, and seven other persons, including a representative of the press.
The crime for which Min Slog, Leong Gong and Hom Woon were executed and for participation in which Wary Charles and Joe Goss are under sentence of death, and four other Chinamen have been convicted of first degree murder, was the "shooting up" of Boston's Chinatown on Aug. 2, 1907, when four Mongolians met their death and a dozen were injured.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.
A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown for the summer season of 1910 Patrick H. Bourque's store on Ferry wharf in Littleton & Leavitt.
A. O'D. Taylor has rented the unfurnished house at 21 Globe avenue, corner of Gardner street, for Carl Hedberg in Robert W. Agnew.
A. O'D. Taylor has rented the upper tenement at No. 40 East Lowery street in William Clarke.
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A Western River Centenary.
St. Louis Globe Democrat.
New York has just celebrated the third century of the discovery of the Hudson River and the first century of the advent of steam upon that stream. The Mississippi Valley will soon have an opportunity to have a river centennial. In 1811 a steamboat built by Fulton, Livingston and Nicholas J. Roosevelt, the grandnephew of the twenty-fifth president of the United States, was launched at Pittsburgh and went down the Ohio and the Mississippi to New Orleans. It was named after that city and entered the traffic between that point and Natchez.
The New Orleans was the first steamboat which appeared west of the Alleghenies. The centenary of its advent will come two years hence. All the big towns in the Mississippi watershed ought to have some sort of observance at that time to commemorate this event. St. Louis and New Orleans, as the largest towns on the big river, must have some exercises which will be appropriate to the occasion. The place which 1807 occupies in the navigation annals of the Eastern States and of the world is filled by 1811 for the people who reside on Western rivers.
It was 1817 when the first steamboat appeared at St. Louis, 1819 was here when the Missouri was entered by the new motive power, and 1823 had arrived when the steamboat reached Fort Snelling, in the present Minnesota, near the head of navigation on the Mississippi. Nevertheless, 1911 will be a date-mark which ought to secure recognition from all the important towns on the Mississippi and its principal tributaries. The primitive craft which steamed down the Ohio and the Mississippi in 1811 was the advance courier of the new order. It soon put the flatboat out of business, made transit through the West's magnificent distances easier than it had been previously, and gave a spur to immigration to the Mississippi Valley from the Atlantic seaboard and Europe which had large social and political consequences for the country. The deep waterway championship, in 1911, be able to utilize, in a decidedly practical way, the story of the career of the pioneer steamboat west of the Alleghenies.

Taft on the Tariff.
Not all the people of Iowa are given over to the Dilliver-Cummins revolt against the Tariff bill. The Iowa Cedar Rapids Republican says:
Taft's speech at Winona Friday was the political sensation of the year. It was staggering. Those Republicans who have been criticizing the Republican party cannot have dreamed that such a philippic would be uttered by the President. Those who have believed in party regularity and in the Tariff as enacted certainly were not looking for such an endorsement from the President himself.
The President must have thought that as the head of the Republican party it was incumbent on him to speak out plainly, to tell the truth and to encourage once for all the faith of the party on the Tariff and to defend it against the accusations that it failed in the keeping of its promises. He has rendered his party a signal service. It has been drifting, here in the Middle West, under the leadership of a few men, who never have been Republicans at heart, into a state of anarchy. Thousands of Republicans, under the spur of factionalism and under the inspiration of personal leadership, have been drifting into error and have been accepting doctrines that were never known to Abraham Lincoln or William McKinley as Republicans.
In a measure, the President has set us all right. The Republican party in Iowa can not be something apart from the Republican party in the nation. We must either be one or fail in whatever good the country has a right and reason to expect from that historic party. Let us all accept the interpretation and the leadership of the President and proceed to bind up the wounds in Iowa Republicanism resulting from the party.
Judge did you ever try an ass in the fappet?
Not but I've tried lots of fellows who have."

WHEEL YALMANAC
OCTOBER 1909 STANDARD TIME
Sun (Sun) Moon (Moon) High water (High water) Low water (Low water)
16 Sat 6 12 15 18 21 24 27 30 33 36 39 42 45 48 51 54 57 60 63 66 69 72 75 78 81 84 87 90 93 96 99 102 105 108 111 114 117 120 123 126 129 132 135 138 141 144 147 150 153 156 159 162 165 168 171 174 177 180 183 186 189 192 195 198 201 204 207 210 213 216 219 222 225 228 231 234 237 240 243 246 249 252 255 258 261 264 267 270 273 276 279 282 285 288 291 294 297 300 303 306 309 312 315 318 321 324 327 330 333 336 339 342 345 348 351 354 357 360 363 366 369 372 375 378 381 384 387 390 393 396 399 402 405 408 411 414 417 420 423 426 429 432 435 438 441 444 447 450 453 456 459 462 465 468 471 474 477 480 483 486 489 492 495 498 501 504 507 510 513 516 519 522 525 528 531 534 537 540 543 546 549 552 555 558 561 564 567 570 573 576 579 582 585 588 591 594 597 600 603 606 609 612 615 618 621 624 627 630 633 636 639 642 645 648 651 654 657 660 663 666 669 672 675 678 681 684 687 690 693 696 699 702 705 708 711 714 717 720 723 726 729 732 735 738 741 744 747 750 753 756 759 762 765 768 771 774 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3822 3825 3828 3831 3

Walking With Miss Palmer.

Carleton Brady's attention was first held by the fresh pliancy of the girl's face. It seemed to him that he had never seen a face more attractive, and it was this close scrutiny which prevented him from perceiving Mona until that intelligent little being made her presence known by snapping at his ankles.

Brady's face grew blank with dismay as he realized that this was Mrs. Renview's cherished King Charles being led about on a leash by the prettiest girl he had ever seen.

He bent over, and under pretence of getting the dog's head reprimanded the collar. There could be no question about identity, for the collar was one he had personally presented to Mona, and he rose to confront the girl, who looked all the prettier for the bluntness which burned her face and throat.

"It was rather impudent to bring the dog to such a public place as the park," he said coldly. "There are many of her owner's friends who are liable to see her."

"That the dog seems to love this walk," defended the girl.

"All the more reason why you should avoid her regular haunts," said Brady. "You must have known that Mona would be recognized by some one."

"Do not see what difference that makes?"

"The flash was fading and the confusion in the girl's eyes was giving place to indignation."

"Only the difference that dog stealers do not usually parade their captives where they are liable to be recognized. You cannot plead that you have just found Mona, for the name and address of her owner are on the collar and the dog has been advertised for a week."

"You think that I stole the dog?" The girl's voice was cold with horror and contempt.

"I am loath to believe it," returned Brady steadily. "At the same time Mrs. Renview has made herself almost ill worrying over her lost pet, and now I find the dog in your possession and evidently upon terms of familiarity with you."

"Mona was brought home this morning," explained the girl. "I am employed by Mrs. Renview to exercise the dog every morning."

Brady glanced at the trim, tailored gown, the dainty little hat and the face in every line of which was stamped refinement, and his eyes grew troubled.

In his heart he believed that the girl spoke the truth; and yet it was inconceivable that this charming girl should be employed at such an occupation. His heart told him to pass on and drop the incident after an apology, while his head warned him that he would never forgive himself should he later learn that his instinct was at fault and that he had passed on, ignoring Mona's appeal.

The girl's eyes were childlike, and Mrs. Renview had concentrated her attention on the dog.

Something of the debate, the girl read in Brady's face, and her lip curled in scorn.

"I see that you find it difficult to credit my story," she said bitterly. "May I suggest that since it is nearly time for Mona to be going to bed, that you accompany me to Mrs. Renview's and obtain from her own lips the verification of my statement? It will be better than calling a policeman and having me arrested."

"I had no such idea," declared Brady, flushing guiltily. "Suppose I call a cab?"

"If you are in haste," was the indifferent response. "If you have the time, Mona, and I would prefer to walk. We will go ahead that you may be certain that we do not attempt to escape."

"Rather too much the effect of a procession," objected Brady. "With your permission, I will walk with you. I don't believe that I need to go at all."

"But you do need to go," insisted the girl. "I have the right to demand it now."

Silently Brady fell into step beside her, and they crossed the park. Brady exerted himself to be pleasant, but the girl only answered in monosyllables with the effect of causing him to redden his cheeks, and not until he heard her voice did he realize that Mrs. Renview was approaching.

"Isn't it perfectly lovely that Mona has come back?" gushed the lady as Brady raised his hat in greeting. "I didn't think that you were acquainted with Miss Palmer, Carleton."

The doubt misery in Brady's face compelled the girl's compassion.

"We have but recently become acquainted," she explained quietly, while Brady was still seeking to discover an excuse for his tardiness.

"It is perfectly dear to have such a charming car for Mona," ran on Mrs. Renview. "It's so brave of Laura to work her way through college since her father died. Are you going to the house, Carleton? Jack has gone down town."

"I was walking with Miss Palmer," explained Brady lamely, and as little Mrs. Renview bustled on, after kissing the tip of Mona's nose, Brady turned to the girl.

"Nothing I could say were I to talk for the remainder of my days could ever make excuse for my taking you for a dog thief," he said, contritely, "and I am sure that I did not deserve your kindness in shielding me from Mrs. Renview's curiosity, but will you give me an opportunity to prove that I am not always such a brilliant bluff?"

"Yes, please," said the girl, and she turned away to hide the flush that colored her face.

"I take Mona out every clear day," she said softly, "and in spite of your objections I think we shall continue to walk in the park."

"Then I shall pray that tomorrow is clear," said Brady with glowing face, and it was well that he could not catch the faint whisper of "I, too," that was scarcely breathed through Miss Palmer's lips.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Catechism.

"Why do we send missionaries to the savages?"

"To civilize them."

"What good does that do them?"

"It educates them out of habits of idleness."

"And what then?"

"They go to work."

"What do they work for?"

"To become prosperous and rich."

"What good does prosperity do them?"

"It procures them leisure and contentment."

"What was what they had before?"

"They started out with nothing. What's more, they are still there."

"The Sunday school class was singing 'I want to be an Angel.' Why don't you sing louder, Bobby?"

"Can singing as loud as I feel," explained Bobby.—Delaware.

Why Named Sequoia.

In California's wonderful nothing is more interesting or wonderful than the Sequoia gigantea, which grows along Sierra Nevada's slopes, and its lesser cousin Sequoia sempervirens, inhabiting the lands near the coast around Santa Cruz. "What is the meaning of sequoia?" I asked a judge. "It is undoubtedly of Latin derivation, but I fail to remember its significance," was the judicial reply. The physician declared it "well chosen scientific nomenclature" and stopped. A man on the street said he "guessed it was the name of the fellow that discovered the trees," so I came to the conclusion that but few know, and yet the story is interesting.

A long time ago, as the story books say, there lived near famous old Fort Tejon, in what is now Inyo county, not far from the Georgia line, a very great man of whom not one American in a hundred has ever heard. Joseph G. Gurney, a half-breed Cherokee Indian, was born in 1799 and possessed qualities which would have made him great at any period of man's history in the world's history. Combined with a powerful creative intellect were indomitable energy, application, persistence, that no discouragement could affect, and a firm confidence in his own ability to overcome obstacles. In his youth he acquired distinction in his tribe as a craftsman in silver, his handiwork showing not only technical skill in execution, but unusual ingenuity and originality of design.

It was not, however, until 1859 that he began the work that was to entitle him to a place among the earth's great. In that year Sequoia's ambition was fired by the knowledge that the whites had a method of communication by means of writing and books, and set out to devise a written language for his own people. When it reached that Sequoia was illiterate, knew not a single letter of the English alphabet, he had to begin his own language to build upon, the stupendous difficulties of the task he set for himself may well be imagined. He began his great work without a doubt of his ultimate success, with the superb faith that belongs only to the great. From an old English spelling book he copied all the letters, giving to each a sound, modified some of the letters he found, invented others until he had eighty-five characters, by means of which might be expressed every sound in the Cherokee language. Not only would this have been impossible with our alphabet, but so simple was the system that any one speaking Cherokee might write in a week or two letters to read and write it. There are not lacking learned and distinguished philologists who unhesitatingly declare that Sequoia's alphabet is the most perfect ever devised for any language.

He had at first the usual experience of inventors. Shouts of ridicule were aimed at him, and he even received violent abuse from many of his tribesmen for his attempts to introduce this remarkable innovation, but his triumph came in 1821 in California. He was then sixty-one years of age, when a council of Cherokee chiefs formally adopted his invention. Soon a printing press was established, and quite a large and varied literature was its fruit, while even a newspaper was printed in Cherokee by the aid of Sequoia's alphabet.

The desire for learning among the Cherokees was remarkable, so much so that in a very few months after the invention was given to the nation thousands of its members could read and write. Considering the difficulties of his undertaking, I think we are safe in writing the old chief who did full of honors far from home in Mexico one of the greatest of Americans.

Tennessee has given to the world many great men, Presidents Jackson, Polk and Johnson standing in the forefront. The nation they served has become one of the first of the earth, and as their names are known of all men, the people toward whose uplifting Sequoia spent his life are scattered to the four winds of heaven. Only a transient remembrance, and in a few more generations they will be but a memory, and his achievement will be known only to the curious.

The old chief's life work was not in vain. No life of unselfish devotion ever is. A great American scientist with a soul attuned to the fitness of things, he lived the Indian name to Sequoia and gave it to California's great trees. And what name for the greatest of American growths could be more appropriate than that of one of the greatest of America's early race?

Scientists tell us some of these trees are thousands of years old. Everything that lived in all the earth when they were young has long since passed away. But there are young ones coming on under the shadow of their elders, and so it is beyond the range of probability that a dozen centuries hence some broken and discouraged traveler resting under the gracious shade shall ask the reason for the beautiful name Sequoia and, hearing, become uplifted and stimulated to do noble things through the story of the humble red man who by unselfish devotion became great.—John D. Ross in Los Angeles Times.

No Wonder She Swooned.

Mrs. Lyssander John Appleton's mother instinct divined last evening that her son, Chauncey Devere Appleton, was in trouble, so she took him to her room and said, "My son, tell your mother what troubles you."

It turned out that the young man was having a hard time. The girl he has been "going with" had refused him. Mrs. Appleton was indignant. She thinks it would be an honor for any girl in the west to marry an Appleton. "Why did she refuse you?" she asked her son, with fine scorn.

"Well," the boy replied between his sobs, "she objects to our family. She says I'm a loafer, that you're too fat and that everybody laughs at Daye Mayme because she's a fool and takes about nothing but the greatness of her family." Chauncey threw water in his mother's face, but at 3 o'clock this afternoon she was still in a swoon, with four doctors working on her.—Atchison Globe.

Cleanliness Extra.

In describing his arrival at the town of Canada the author of "Mexican Trails" says: "The first thing to attract my eye was 'Grand Banoes,' which in English means 'grand baths.' Now, after a day's ride a man craves a 'grand bath' more than all else, so I left the horse and entered. A large placard on the wall bore the following: 'A tub of water, 13 cents; with towel, 13 cents. The person who desires to change the water will pay 10 cents extra.'"

One way to get this is to do all your own washing in a chafin dish.

Making Enemies of Friends.

A few weeks ago a young woman of our acquaintance met an old friend whom she had known from childhood and with whom, when she was a little girl and her friend a young woman, she had spent many happy hours. She was genuinely glad to see her friend again, but as they conversed she grew uneasy. Somehow she felt that everything she said was being criticized and received with an amused smile or with condescension. She was extremely uncomfortable. And yet she doubted that her old friend was conscious of her manner—she felt that perhaps, she misunderstood.

There are lot and lots of girls who are allowing themselves to grow into that kind of woman whom others fear to talk with, just because they continually indulge in the habit of criticism. Girls endowed with bright minds, which they have had the privilege of cultivating, may no doubt derive a keen delight from sitting in judgment over everything and everybody, possibly without meaning to be unkind. Other girls seem to find a morbid pleasure in finding fault and inwardly congratulating themselves on how superior to the rest of the world they themselves happen to be.

On, yes, that is what it amounts to! We unconsciously congratulate ourselves upon our own wisdom and virtue every time we criticize our neighbor's hat, or her work, or her English, or her temper! And, all of a sudden, other girls about our society, or our mode how worn and worried our parents look when we make suggestions; or we wonder why the small brothers and sisters are justifiable and perverse, and prefer another sister to ourselves—and all because we unconsciously find fault.

If you are inclined to pick out the flaws in other people, girls, try to find a reason for the flaw. Almost invariably you will find yourselves sympathizing. There is a wonderful joy to be gotten out of sympathy—not the kind one receives, but the kind one gives.—Young Folks.

A Night Hawk Baby.

"Don't you ever put the baby to bed?" an astonished visitor at last exclaimed after the better part of the evening had worn away and the child of six months was still sitting up, gazing cheerfully. "The young mother laughed. 'Oh, yes,' she explained with serene wisdom. 'We put baby to bed at 12 p. m., and he sleeps until 12 m. Then he has his bath and goes out in the garage and sleeps most of the afternoon. Haven't you known many mothers who simply sacrifice all their time to the babies while they are little? I made up my mind before baby came that he would have to conform to our ways, not we conform to his. He has just as much sleep as babies who go to bed at 8 and sleep until 8, and he doesn't interfere with our evenings. We can take him with us when we go out or we can go feeling that he will be perfectly happy while we are away, because he won't cry for mother until midnight. We're regular night hawks, and so is baby.'"

"The visitor was speechless. 'Don't you think it's a good system?' the mother continued. 'We think it is splendid.'"

"I think," the visitor answered in noncommittal tone, "that it would take a New York mother to invent the system."—New York Press.

Division.

The new teacher glanced smilingly over the school and was delighted to see so many bright young faces among her new charges.

"Now, children," she said, "so that I may find out what you know I will test you on arithmetic. Maggie Wilkins, if I were to divide three bananas among seventeen boys what would be the result?"

"A riot," said Muggle, speaking up like a little drum major.

"Possibly," said the teacher, "but that is not what I mean. Tommy, you may take the question. Three bananas among three boys—that would be one banana apiece for each boy. Now, three bananas among seventeen boys would be what?"

"Three bananas, mum," answered Tommy.

"I know, but three into seventeen is"—said the teacher.

"Three bananas would go into seventeen boys once and none over," said Tommy confidently.

It was then that the new teacher resigned.—Harper's Weekly.

A Prompt Reply.

A temperance lecturer was describing to his audience how his life had been influenced by total abstinence.

"You know," he said, "that I am head of my business. Four years ago there were two men in our office who held positions above mine. One was dismissed through drunkenness, the other was led into crime and is now in prison, and all through that evil drink, the invention of the wicked! Now, what I ask is," he cried, "what has raised me to my present high position?"

"Drunk!" was the unexpected reply he received from a member of his audience.

Women in Sweden.

It is to the honor of Sweden that the fact of a woman working for her living in no way lowers her social position. Many professional ladies are the daughters of court officials and are received and welcomed in the court circle.—London Queen.

Her Playing.

Mrs. McDuff—This paper says that mice are attracted by music; but I don't believe it.

McDuff—Why not?

Mrs. McDuff—Because I never see any mice around when I play the piano.

McDuff—Well, that's no reason for doubting the paper's statement.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is appendicitis?"

"My son," answered the cynical parent, "appendicitis is something that enables a good doctor to open up a man's anatomy and remove his entire bank account."—Washington Star.

"Would you like to hear a secret involving Mrs. Nextdoor in a dreadful scandal?"

"Yes, oh, yes! Tell it to me!"

"I don't know any such secret. You have certainly got a mean disposition."—Houston Post.

CASTORIA.

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